

The VALIANTS & VIRGINIA W HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER XVIII-Continued gove too his for this night air" No I often wash here till quite

tation hospital The bird song had broken forth TO S & D & discant thicket. "My

manifest a in good come." sings only at night."

in the hastime, too."

face bird "

hittis bagger than a robin. Its nest is he broke. over there is that hedge a tiny loose cup of dried oak leaves, fined with playing? hair, and the eggs are olive color course. how pretty the hedge looks now, all tangled with firefly sparks!"

Doesn't it! Uncle Jefferson calls poetry! them lightning bugs."

The traine is much more pic-Daphne useful"

'He has been a godsend," he said fervently: "and her cooking has taught me to treat her with passionhorbarium."

Come and see mine," she said. of other flowers. See by this big passage." tree are speed-well and delphinium. The tree is a black-walnut. It's a dreadful thing to have one as big as light from the doorway and the two that When you want something that heads bent together over the text. costs a lot of money you go and look at it and wonder which you want turned. A slight figure, in a soft gray remember when the other had not and the chickens and the birds and most that particular fuxury or the gown with old lace at the throat, stood been a semi-invalid, and her wardest all the rest of it, for a mile of Miltree. I know a girl who had two in her yard only a little bigger than this, and she went to Europe on them. But so far I've always voted for the tree. How does your garden come on?"

Famously Uncle Jefferson has Shirley. shanghaied a half-dozen negro gardepers from where I can't imagineand be's having the time of his life bectoring over them. He refers to the upper and lower terraces as 'up-anddown-sixirs.' I've got seeds, but it will be a long time before they

'Oh, would you like some sitps?" she oried. "Or, better still, I can



Shirley, Who Had Again Seated Herself, Suddenly Laughed, and Pointed to the Book.

give you the roses already rooted-Masi Charles and Marechai Neil and Cloth of Gold and cabbage and ram-We have geraniums and fuchsias, too, and the coral hopeysuckle. That's different from the wild one, you know.

You are too good! If you would only advise me where to set them! own to read the marked lines. But I dare say you think me presum-

have burt him. One thing I've wanted and fire to say to you, ever since the day we . was the cause of his sadness."

alone is worth-I know it frow-a hun-Gred times what I left?

You are so utterly different from what I imagined you!"

I could never have imagined you," he said. 'never.

I must be terribly outre." You are so many women in one, When I listened to your harp playing You are rold, he and "Isn't that I could hardly believe it was the same ou I saw galloping across the fields that morning. Now you are a different

woman from both of those." As she looked at him, her lips curled as an to be answered this time by a corner-wise, her foot slipped on the sheer edge of the turf. She swayed toward him and he caught her, feelbever beard a nightingale before ing for a sharp instant the adorable I more to Virginia. I wonder why it hearness of her body. It ridged all his skin with a creeping delight. She re-What an old blea! Why, it sings covered her footing with an exclamation, and turned back somewhat ab-Really But I suppose it escapes ruptly to the porch where she seated holice in the general chorus. Is it a berself on the step, drawing her films skirt aside to make a place for him. No smaller than a thrush. Only a There was a moment of silence which

> "That exquisite serenade you were You know the words, of

They are more lovely. If possible, than the score. Do you care for

"Ive always loved it," he said. "I've been reading some lately-a little oldturesque. But all the darky sayings fashioned book I found at Damory

are. Do you find him and Aunt Court, It's Lucile,' Do you know it?" 'Yes. It's my mother's favorite." He drew it from his pocket, "See,

I've got it here. It's marked, too." He opened it, to close it instantlyate respect. He's teaching me now not, however, before she had put out about flowers-it's surprising how her hand and laid it, palm down, on but the roses?" many kinds he knows. He's a walking the page. "That rose! Oh, let me have it:

Never!" he protested. "Look here. Roses are our specialty—we have to When I put it between the leaves, I tive up to the Rosewood name. But did so at random. I didn't see till ing. Go along now, and we'll talk claim crowd I've always trained with, beyond the arbors, are beds and beds now that I had opened it at a marked about it tomorrow. I can ring if I at the same old pace, till the Ver ped a twig and smelled it. Its sharp

"Lot us read it." she said.

Valiant sprang to his feet. "Ah, Shiriey, I thought I beard

voices. Is that you, Chilly?"

"It's our new neighbor. Mr. As he bent over the frail hand, mur-

muring the conventional words that load of the roses to the hospital at it covered something that had been let wainsent the Damory Court library presentations are believed to require. Mrs. Dandroige sank into a deep "Won't you sit cushioned chair lown" she said. He noticed that she did not look directly at him, and that her face was as pallfd as her hair.

"Thank you," said John Valiant, and resumed his place on the lower step. Shirley, who had again seated herthe book which lay between them Imagine what we are doing, dearest! We were reading 'Lucife' together."

She saw the other wince, and the deep dark eyes lifted, as if under compulsion, from the book-cover to Valiant's face. He was startled by Shirley's cry and the sudden limp unconscious settling-back into the cushions of the fragile form.

CHAPTER XIX.

Night.

A quicker breeze was stirring as ohn Valiant went back along the Red Road. He had waited in the garden at Rosewood till Shirley, aided by Emmaline and with Ranston's anxious face bovering in the background, having performed those gentle offices which a woman's fainting spell requires, had come to reassure him and

to say good night. bedroom he had thosen for his own, he felt the hard corner of the "Lucile" it on the table by the bedside. He seemed to feel again the tingle of his cheek where a curling strand of when her head had bent beside his as if into a hiding-place.

When he had undressed he sat an hour in the candle-blaze, a dressing-She turned her full face to him gown thrown over his shoulders, striv- the valley and a soft lifac haze hiend-"Presuming!" You're punishing me log vainly to recreate that evening now for the dreadful way I talked to call, to remember her every word and Through the abrubbery at Damory I was in despair. you about Damory Court—before I look and movement. For a breath Court a cardinal darsed like a crim-knew who you were. Oh, it was up her face would flush suddenly before son shuttle, to rock impudently from parsonable. And after the spiendid him like a live thing; then it would a fleering limb, and here and there solved upon a desperate course. I rething you had done—I read about it mysteriously fade and elade him, on the bluisb-ivory sky, motionless as turned the five pounds to my friend that some evening—with your money, though he clenched his hands on the a pasted wafer, hung a hawk; from the next day, and on his astounded war n

was nothing splendid about it. It was blue of her eyes, the tawny sweep of more in a huge spiral to its high tower only pride. You see the corporation her hair-these and the touch of her, of sky, was my father's great idea-the thing the consciousness of her warm and b created and put his soul into and vivid fragrance, remained to wrap all it was foundering. I know that would his senses in a mist woven of gold

want to say that whatever lay behind time beside her mother's bed, leaning his windfall. Now the wildness was the right unders." One must have talked together-about the duel 1 Shirley meanwhile, had sat some by that event. Now that I can put anxiety only partially allayed by reasfwe and two together, I know that it surances, now and then stooping to lay her young cheek against the delicate arm in its lacy sleeve or to pass her hand lovingly up and down its outline, cotes of fresh pine, and under a clump noting with a recurrent passion of ten-"Ah I can believe that," she re- arm in its lacy sleeve or to pass her I think he had only two interests- hoting with a recurrent passion of tenmoved and the corporation. So you derness the transparency of the skin see why bit rather save that and be a with its violet veining and the shadbeggar the rest of my natural life, ows beneath the closed eyes. Emmathat I'm not a beggar. Damory Court line, moving on soft worsted shod fee about the dim room, at length had whispered.

> "You go tuh bald, honey. I stay with Mis' Judith till she go tuh sleep. "Yes, go, Shirley," said her mother



Tried the Numbers Carefully, First Right, Then Left: 17-28-94-0. The Heavy Door Opened.

"Haven't I any privileges at all? Can't I even faint when I feel like it, without calling out the fire-brigade? You'll pamper me to death and heaven knows

I don't need it." You won't let me telephone for Doc-

tor Southail " "Certainly not!"

"And you are sure it was nothing

"Why, what else should it be " said her mother almost peevishly. "I must really have the arbors thinned out. On heavy nights it's positively overpowerwant anything."

in her room Shirley undressed He leaned and held the leaf to the thoughtfully. There was between her and her mother a fine tenuous bond of sympathy and feeling as rare, per-A sound fell behind them and both baps, as it was lovely. She could not and Unc. Jefferson and Aunt Daph in the doorway behind them. John childhood recollections were nunctuated with the tap of the little came. Tonight's sudden indisposition had shocked and disturbed her, to faint dung how-window was duttering the it's not Mr. Lusk, mother," said at a rush of perfume seemed to suggest a growing weakness that was alarming. Tomorrow, she told herself, she would send Ranston with a wagon-Charlottesville.

She slipped on a pink shell-haded and made an exclamation. dressing gown of slinky silk with a riot of analeas scattered in the weave, and then, dragging her chair before the open window, drew aside the light curtain and began to brush her hair All at once her gaze fell upon the foor and she shrank backward from a self, suddenly laughed, and pointed to twisting thread-like thing whose bright saffron-yellow glowed sharply against the dark carpet. She saw in an insinnt, however, that it was nothing more dangerous than a fragment of love-vine from the garden, which had clung to her skirt. She picked up the tiny mass of tendrils and with a slow smile tossed it over her right shoulder through the window. "If it takes root," she said aloud, "my sweet-heart loves me." She leaned from the all to peer down into the misty gar-

den, but could not follow its fall. Long ago her visitor would have resched Damory Court. She had a vision of him wandering, candle in hand, through the empty echoing rooms, looking at the voiceiess portraits on the walls, thinking perhaps of his father, of the fatal duel of which he had never known. She liked the flected Nature berself." way he had spoken of his father!

As she leaned, out of the stillness there came to her ear a mellow sound. you study that expression of intense It happens in Korea, as in other coun-As he threw off his cost in the it was the beil of the courthouse in the village. She counted the strukes ond act?" failing clearly or faintly as the singin the pocket, and drawing it out, laid gish breeze ebbed or swelled. It was secure that expression I asked an in-

cieven. to shut out the wan glimmer, and in no surprise. I tried several more. her coppery hair had sprung against it the darkness crept into the soft bed Pinally, I struck one who was willing

> ing the rounded outlines of the hills. ion that the sovereigns might be bad. the a pasted wafer, hung a hawk; from the next day, and on his astounded was no agricultural es

"No, no!" he protested. "There | effort to recall it. Only the intense | slanted swiftly down, to climb once !

Perhaps it wondered, as its telescopic eye looked down. That had been its choicest covert, that disheveled tangle where the birds held perpetual carnival, the weasel lurked in that can the underbrush and the rabbit lined he said of gone. A pergola, glistening white, now upheld the runaway vines, making a smote his sickle-like path from the upper terrace to the lake. In the harn loft the the house, a half-dozen dolls' cabins on stilts stood waiting the honey-storage of the black and gold bees.

There were new denizens, also These had arrived in a dozen zinc tanks and willow hampers, to the amaze of a sleepy express clerk at the ratiroad station; two swans now sailed majestically over the lily-ponds of the lake, along its gravel rim and a pair of bronze-colored ducks waddled and preened, and its placid surface rippled and broke to the sluggish backs of goldfish and the flirting fins of red Japanese carp.

The house itself were another air its look of unkempiness had largely vanished. The soft gray tone of age remained, but the bleakness and forornness were gone; there was about all now a warmth and genial bearing that hinted at mellowed beauty. fire-

ight and cheerful voices within. Valiant heaved a long sigh of satisfaction as he stood in the sunlight gas ing at the results of his labors. was not now the flippant boulevardier to whom money was the sine qua non of existence. He had learned a sovereign lesson-one gained not through the push and fight of crowds, but in the simple peace of a countryside, unvexed by the clamor of gold and the complex problems of a competitive exstence—that he had inherited a need of activity, of achievement that he had been born to do.

"Chum," he said, to the dog rolling on his back in the grass, what do you think of it all, anyway?" He grown with paw-paw bushes and sassareached down, setzed a hind leg and whiriling him around like a teetotum. sent him flying into the bushes. whence Chum launched again upon him, like a catapult. He caught the white shoulders and held him vise-like Just about right, sh? But wait till

we get those ramblers!" "And to think," he continued, whimhave gone on, one of the little-necka double Nelson on me and the umpire counted me out. At this moment wouldn't swap this old house and land. and the sunshine and that gyarden lionaires' Row.

He went into the house and to the library. The breeze through the widepapers on the deak and the map on the wall was flapping sidewise. He went to straighten it and then saw into the plaster. He swung it aside and build twenty sideboards!"

He was looking at a square, uncompromising wall-safe, with a round figured disk of white metal on its face. He knest before it and tried its knob. After a moment it turned easily. But the resolute steel door would not open, though he tried every combination into his mind. "No use,"

ed his fretted frame and sy hands together. "Consaid with a short laugh. first locked thing hand!"

He ran upstairs and stonned a rough cordurer jacket and high, leather leggings. "We're going to clime the hill today, Chum," he announced, "and no more moccasins need apply."

denly stooped stock still. "The slip of paper that was in the china dog!" he exclaimed "What a chump I am not to have thought of it!" He found it in its pigeonhole and, kneeling down before the safe, tried the numbers carefully, first right, then left: 28-34-0. The heavy door opened.

"I was right!" he exulted. "It's the plate." He drew it out, piece by piece. Each was bagged in dark red Canton flannel. He broke the tape of one bag and exposed a great silver pitcher, tarnished purple-blue like a raven's wing then a tea service. Each piece, large and small, was marked with the greybound rampant and the motto. 'And to think," he said, 'that my great-great-grandfather buried you with his own hands under the stables when Tarleton's raiders swept the valley before the surrender at Yorktown! Only wait till Aunt Dapline gets you polished up, and on the sideboard? You're the one thing the place has

With the dog for comrade he traersed the garden and plunged across the valley below, humming as he went. The place was pathless and overfras. Great trees stood so thickly in places as to make a twilight and the sunnier spots were masses of pink laurel, poison-ivy, faming purple rhodesignation and wine-red tendrils of interbraided briers. This was the forest land of whose possibilities he had thought. In the heart of the woods he

came upon a great limb that had been sically releasing him, "that I might wrenched off by storm. The broken and other gods. Here he must frewood was of a deep rich brown, shading enently have seen the spiendor of to black. He broke off his song, snapmouth-cocktail-Palm-Beach career got actid odor was unmistakable. He sud- he must have been couversant with them.

He tooked about him; as far as he could see the trees reared, hardy and perfect, untouched for a generation. He selected one of medium size and pulling a creeper, measured its circumference and gaging this measure with his eye, made a penciled calculation on the back of an envelope "Great Scott." he said inbilantly to what he had not noticed before—that the dog; "that would cut enough to TO BE CONTINUED.



GOT THE RIGHT EXPRESSION

Experiment Was Painful to Tragedian. but He Could Not Hesitate When Art Cailed Him.

"Thanks," said the tragedian, setting down his glass and absent-mindedly pocketing my change, which lay upon the bar between us. "Many thanks for your good opinion. I always study from Nature-from Nature, sir. In my acting you see re-

Nature, reverently. "Now, where did escapes by running off with a widow. surprise that you assumed in the sec-

"From Nature, sir: from Nature. To mate personal friend to lend me five She drew back, dropped the curtain pounds. He refused. This caused me to oblige me, and, as he handed me the money, I studied in the glass the A warm sun and an air mildly mel- expression of my own face. I saw low. A faint gold-shadowed mist over there surprise, but it was not what I wanted. It was alloyed with suspic-

> "Weil?" said the other, breathlessly. Then an idea struck me. I re

was in search of. You, thank you, a small whisky as before. - London Tit-Etitu.

Korean Marriages. Marriages between widows and

bachelors are very much in favor in Korea because not nearly so much money is required from the bridegroom as in the case of his marriage with a young girl. The impecunious bride groom is scorned by the parents of the girl and he is also unable to may for the elaborate wedding ceremonies "Try this cigar," said an admirer of which must take place. All of this he tries, that the impocunious bachelor is often more desirable from every point of view but a mercenary one than the well to do member of the community. Consequently, the widow has a way of attaching a handsome young husband to herself that might well be envied by the young girl.

Not There for Experiment.

Edith and Flora were passing their summer vacation in the country. "Do you know," said Edith, "that young farmer tried to kiss me. He told me that he had never kissed any girl before.

"What did you tell him?" saked

"Why." replied Edith, "I told him was no agricultural experiment sta-

AFTER SUFFERING TWO LONG YEARS

Mrs. Aselin Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

Compound. Minneapolis, Minn.—"After my little one was born I was sick with pains in my sides which the doctors said were caused by inflan

tion. I suffered a great deal every month and grew very thin. I was under the doctor's care for two long years without any benefit. Finally after repeated suggestions to try it we got Lydia E. Pink-

ham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the third bottle of the Compound I was able to do my housework and today I am strong and healthy again. I will answer letters if anyone wishes to know about my case." - Mrs. Joseph Aselin, 628 Monroe St., N.E., Minneapolis, Minn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Comin the lower hall, however he suddrugs, and today holds the rectard of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's illa. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

> If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham MedicineCo. (confidential Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened. read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

Sun for a Blotter

It is only within recent years that we have been able to obtain any rell able information regarding the social political and religious conditions that surrounded the great founder of the Hebrew race while he dwelt in Ur. Here he married Sarah and here he was surrounded by his friends and relatives, including Lot, his nephew, who was his companion in his later fourneyings. Here he was surround ed by a heathen population worship ing Bei (Baal) and Beitis, his consort. Babylonian royalty and the idolatrons worship of heathen gods. Here size denly remembered the wainut tree at Babylouian literature and familian Resewood and what Shirier had said: | with the wedge-shaped cunsiform writ-I know a girl who had two in her ing in which all business and official yard, and she went to Europe on correspondence was then conducted. These writings were done with a styhas of hard wood or metal with . square end. This was pressed on the soft clay, which was then hardened either by sun-drying or laking. These tablets were the standard writing materials the stationers of that far-off are. Christian Herald.

Term Tog Brief.

"I think a congressman ought to be elected for more than two years." "You can't accompilate much in that

"Why, my wife can't return all the calls she receives. - Conrier Journal.

Simplified Breakfasts

Make for good days

From a package of fresh, crisp

Post Toasties

fill a bowl and add cream or

Then, with some fruit, a cup of Instant Postum, and a posched egg or two if you like, you have a simple breakfast that is wholesome and satisfying.

Toasties are bits of corn carefully cooked, delicately seasoned, and toasted to an appetizing "brown" without being touched by hand. They look good, taste good, and

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